combination of good things. He mostly of a Milesian origin, and hence it is that the fateful num ber possesses so much of repugnance for him. He will not live in a flat if it has thirteen anywhere concealed in the street number or has that designation in the building. His office was in a building having thirteen floors, and he promptly moved out, in spite of the protests of friends that he was injuring his business. He refused a fine Christmas turky because it weighed thirteen pounds. It happened recently that he had occasion to visit his bark to draw out a small sum for expenses. I was at a time when banks were having troubles of their own and he was just a trifle shaken on that account. He strode into the bank at the side street entrance, and walked down the corridor of the banking room. As he walked he mechanically commenced to count the number of windows whereat tellers were stationed. He ambled along carelessly until he nearly reached the man with whom he was to do business. Suddenly he tossed his head in the air and looked keenly about him. Then he walked back in the direction from whence he came, and, using his index finger as a pointer, began to make an accurate count of the windows. He almost jumped in the air when the total ever he saw him, and the big fightwas made up.

"Holy mackerel," he shouted, as he tore over te his waiting teller. "Here give me my stuff. Heavens, just think of it! I have been putting my cash in a bank that has thirteen windows for tellers. Here I want to check out my balance. Just tell me what it is and I'll write the check.'

"Not afraid of thirteen, are you' asked the teller.

Dreads Number Thirteen. cible champion of the universe, he: Unemployed men and women to came to Chicago to play an engage- the number of several hunred held He is young, ambitious, has a ment. Nat Goodwin was playing a meeting at Chicago recently, at bank account and a wife. This here at the same time. Goodwin, which they launched a declaration might be regarded as a desirable like every other man with a drop of independence against "King of sporting blood in his veins, ad - Plutocracy" in Chicago and adoptalso has a shuddering abhorrence mired Sullivan. He knew him ed resolutions against paying rent of the number thirteen. His an- very well, as the great actor and 'except at the option of the tenat. cestral tree has many branches, the great pugilist both came from The call for the meeting stated Roston.

> win pretended not to recognize ities. Sullivan. He strolled over to the

bar, and asked, in a loud voice: 'Who is that big duffer?"

livan," said the bartender. the fighter.

win and roared:

"Say, who are you pushin?" "Oh, keep still, you big bluff,' replied Goodwin.

Two or three of the spectators fainted, and others pushed forward to save the actor's life. Before they could interfere Goodwin was driving right and left at the "big fellow," who was backing away, apparently frightened out of his wite. Most of the people who had been looking, on ran for their lives, and nevecame back to find out that it was all a joke.

It is sade that Goodwin made a practice to assult Sullivan when er thought it was the funniest thing the comedian eyer did .- Saturday Blade

The group in the grocery store we're havid' now is a reglar south-

there were perhaps 100,000 unem

Sullivan was standing near a ployed men and women in Chicago fancy bar at one of the hotels, when and the chief purpose of the gather-Goodwin entered. The usual circle ing as announced was to verify the of admirers were at a safe distance approximate number of those out of TTFOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS. from the mighty warrior admiring work and bring their condition to him in awe-stricken silence. Good. 'the attention of the proper author-

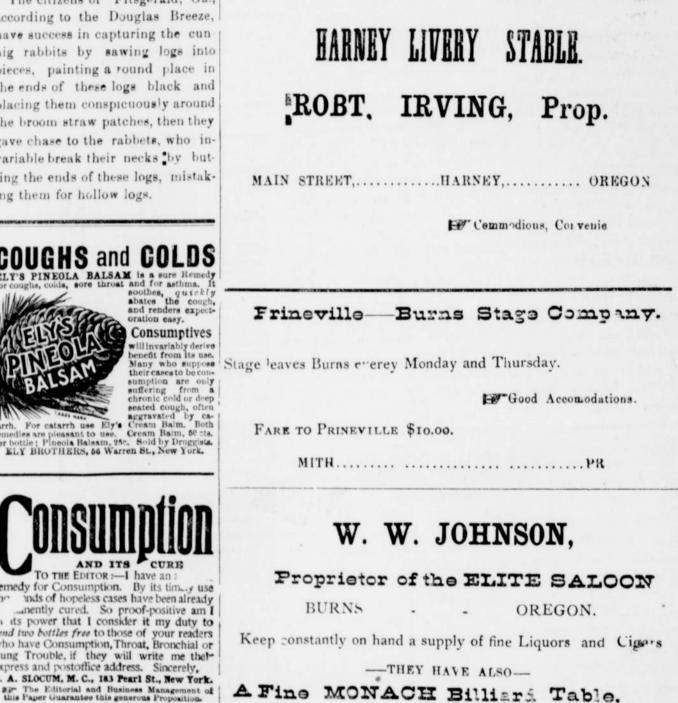
The citizens of Fitsgerald, Ga., according to the Douglas Breeze, "Sh h-b! That's John L. Sul- have success in capturing the cunnig rabbits by sawing logs into "Well, what do I care?" demand- pieces, painting a round place in ed the actor, and with that he the ends of these logs black and walked over and brushed against placing them conspicuously around the broom straw patches, then they Sullivan glared down at Good. gave chase to the rabbets, who in-| variable break their necks by but ting the ends of these logs, mistaking them for hollow logs.

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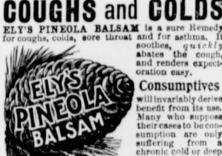
Is styles of Road

W. B. PRATT, Secretary, Elknart, Ind.

No. 139. Road Wagon.

ory . Loss of Brain

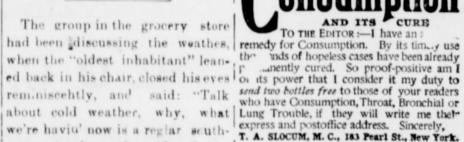
Y. Can be carri







rrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Baim. Bott medies are pleasant to use. Cream Baim, 50 tts r bottle; Pineola Baisam, 25c. Sold by Druggista ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.



"No; I don't care how many dinners I sit down to with that number of people present, but when I think of putting my hard-iron dollars in a bank with that hoodoo number it makes me cold. Here. give up the coin and let me out before I lose it in a rate hole or some other old place."

Well, he got his money and started for the nearest door with it. As he reached the uoor a police man entered and blocked the way so that the man could not pass. He glanced up at the stalwart form in disgust, and was borrified to see the number thirteen blazoned on the officer's star.

"It's no use." he muttered, as he turned back and made out a deposite check. "Take it back. If I carry that dough out on the street I'll get run over by engine No. 13, er lose the wad. I guess I'll have mercure had to go so low that night | Bil, S13, S15, S17 Last Oth Si to chance it here "

And then he passed out, looking furtively about him for more evidence of the presence of his enemy

... Joked With John L.

The air is full of talk about pu- reproachful manoer gilism, and a Chicago story regarding John L. Sullivan may be excused.

When Sullivan was in his prime and was supposed to be the invin-

ern springtime alongside of the winter of 'g7. Cold? Well, I'll jus' ! tell vou how cold it was. A cousin! of mine named Jed Perkins tried to go from his house to the barn. an' when he got back he was froze so stiff he couldn't bend enough to sit down. Fact,gentlemen. But Jed was always a money makin' cuss, an' what did he do but hire out to a ! big museum as an ossified map.' An' he made \$9 a week 'till way' long in the spring, when the warm | weather thawed him out an' poor Jed has to go to work again. About that time I bo't a jnew thermometer, an' the first night I hung it out the most amazin' [thing happened] I ever herd tell of. Gentlemen. when I went out to look at that thermometer the next morning I found it a foot longer than when I bought it. Yes, gentlemen, the imp it jus" pulled tas bulb clear down | out of shape. The next night" but as the oldest inhabitant looked a round he saw that his audience had

looking at him in a suspicious and





mes quickly, permanently p Vhality, Night

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